

It's... hard to close this off cohesively for me. I cannot forgive the two of them for what they did to me. I do acknowledge Kenny's apology, however I still find his behavior afterwards terribly invasive and creepy. And though I do believe him that he's not doing this out of pure malice, regardless it's just... gross. Especially considering his two partners don't even seem to know about this. As for Sawyer... I think I've said enough already. They didn't change at all. They clearly don't regret stalking me for over a year. They're still the same spiteful person after all this time. Whether this changes or not is up to them.

Throughout the past two weeks I've been constantly thinking about what will happen after I'm going to release this. Truth is, I don't know. I just want to be free. I keep hearing their voices hollering at me in response to this, panicking, fucking threatening me, just CONSTANT SCREAMING and I don't know if I'll even be able to deal with that but I simply CANNOT just let this slide. It's been over a year and staying silent has been extremely detrimental to both my mental and physical health.

Sawyer, Kenny, I know you're going to read this. There's no timeline in which you don't. I do not know what to say to you. I only wanted to be left alone. Sawyer, I never wanted to be like you. I don't know why you hate me so much. But just know you scarred me for life. Is that what you wanted out of this? And Kenny, I don't want anything to do with you. I do not want to be treated this way by you. It makes me feel violated. And while it is good to know you don't hate me, I think that by itself isn't enough. I think you still need to learn a lot. I think you both need to change. And I think both of you should stop thinking about me. I warned you in March that I'd go public with this information if you crossed a line, and you did. I kept my promise.

Compiling all the evidence was... very mentally and physically taxing. I kept doubting whether or not I should really be making this drive in the first place, but after I got a terrible panic attack the morning right after I finished the initial draft for it (which was so bad I actually couldn't stop physically shaking and was afraid I wouldn't be able to go to school), I decided stuff was going too far. This entire situation has caused me numerous panic attacks, has made me 10x more anxious and paranoid than ever, and also generally horribly traumatized me. Over a year of constant stress and fear has changed my mind and my body irreversibly. Even thinking about having to update this damn doc made me feel nauseous today. This is not how I want to spend my free time. I didn't ask for this.

I don't know what else to say. I don't want this to be a disaster. I have been given no other option at this rate. I feel sick. It's 3 AM as of me writing this right now. I just want to rest. I just want to be free. I don't want to be treated as a monster. I don't want to be treated as a deity. I don't want to be dehumanized. I don't want to be objectified.

My name is Eric. Not any weird alias you assign me. That is who I am. And even when you do call me by my name - you fail to understand what it means. I am my own person. I am human.

*So why is it that you don't treat me like one?*